in front of the posts.

The nearest Harvard came to Yale's goal line in either half was Yale's 9 yard line, ! and then, unable to proceed further, C. Marshall, the Crimson quarter back, tried a drop kick for goal from the 35-yard mark and missed by five vards.

The superiority of Yale in ground-gaining alone is shown by the fact that in the first half the New Haven eleven made 202 yards, as against 50 for Harvard, while in the second half the Blue rolled up 251 yards and held Harvard down to 24, making a grand total of 453 yards for Yale and 103 for Harvard. Harvard's play all through the game was the biggest kind of disappointment. Although the men, in point of physique, were taller and seemed to be neavor than the Yale men, they had no chance when it came down to a severe test of physical strength

Harvard's general play was ragged, especially after the first baif. The defence wenteo pieces at times in a way that made Cambridge followers cheer faint-heartedly and then turn away in sadness. The muchtalked-of back field, which had been pronounced the finest in the colleges, amounted to very little when the Yale forwards came rushing through like a lot of wolves. In fact the whole Harvard team seemed to be demoralized soon after Yale's first touchdown had been made. Harvard's system may have been all right, but the way the men played the game created the impression that in the heat of the struggle they hadeforgotten the first rudiments of the game and were possibly suffering from a severe attack of stage fright. But it would be unjust to criticize the team too barshly in view of Yale's phenomenal strength and the magnificent team work That Yokr played football far superior to mything seen on the gridiren this year was the consensus of opinion of those who

And what they are talking about.

If a game was played under a worm sum, purpletely Yake-Princeton game was played or the special was played under a worm sum, purpletely Yake-Princeton game was played to the first such as a special was played under a worm sum, purpletely Yake-Princeton game was played to the first such as the players suffered greatly in consequence. The integer crowd that ever rithressed in contrast of the players suffered greatly in consequence are under the players suffered greatly in a compact body in front of the ball with skill, was thrown by Graydon in Yake's 18-yard mark. Then came a trick that put Harvard men, believing that a kick of the players in a beautiful drive to Metcall, who ran out of bounds at Yale's deyard mark. Then came a few yards and would probable have gone began it was simple and the scrimfaging halves, and the players were allowed to a semi-darkness, which made it impossible for the referce or the unperform another. The battle was free from numbers and features, though there was some form another. The battle was free from numbers and features, though there was some for the special was game and would not stop. Clark was free from numbers and features, though there was some for the special was players by leaping into the air first battle was free from numbers and features, though there was some for the special was players by leaping into the air front and the utmost good feeling prevailed between the crowding of feeling prevailed that a proposed of the feeling feeling front and the transmit of the feeling feeling feel know what they are talking about.

STORY OF THE GAME IN DETAIL. song, as follows:

can upon the field dragging along Yales-balldeg mascet. Then followed capt. Chadwick and the Biue eleven at exactly 2 o'clock. There was a tremendous cheer

sulted with Referee Mc. lung and Umpire Dashie la me so the tossing of the coin. Capt. Kernan called the turn and smilingly selected the south goal to defend with a strong wind behind him. The ball therefore went to Yale to be kicked off. and at 2:12 o'clock Bowman drove it out of bounds at Harvard's 25-yard line. Under the rules it had to be kicked over, but because Shevlin's belt had become loosened. and his thigh guard was not in its proper place there was a delay of six minutes perfore play was resumed. Then Bowman booted the ball into the air once more, and this time it went straight down the gridiron to Putnam, Harvard's right half back.

here and there while the two captains con-

. PUTNAM'S LEGS TANGLED. Harvard's interference formed quickly for a run down the field and the Yale men were fairly well covered as Putnam started on his journey back, but before he had gone a yard his legs became tangled, probably because he was excited, and down he went on his 10-yard line with nobody near him but Shevlin, who pounced on him as a cat would not a mouse. When they lined up Umpire Dashiell warned Shevlin not to play off side, and then Harvard for the first time tried Yale's defence. Shea was taken back in a close formation and Putnam ably because he was excited, and down he G & between Goss and Hogan for yards. Then Knowlton was driven into Kinney and Glass, only to be beaten of without the gain of a foot. Harvard him down like a bag of meal. concluded thus early that it would be folly to waste energy in this manner too soon, so Kernan punted and Metcalf was downed at Harvard's 45-vard line.

Yale's first charce to test Harvard's plause when Sheyin let Kernan up. Glass had been slugged by somebody and was in temporary bad humor, but little Reckwell, the Yale quarter back, smoothed his of the quarter back something might have been done.

The Crimson players seemed to be in a trance, for quick as a flash, Hogan dashed in among them as the ball rolled over the ourf and pinned it down on Harvard's 30-yard mark, accomplishing a play that made the Yale stands arise in a mass of color, letting loose a miraculous volume of sound from end to end. Then it Tale's Scord charge to try Harvard's strength in the line, and the way the New Haven warriors went to work made the crowd in the Harvard stands feel ill at case and apprehensive as to the final result. The first play, however, made Harvard happy, for Bowman, in attempting an end run, was nailed by Bowditch for a loss of

YALE BREAKS INTO SONG.

awall show them how to play football," screamed the Harvard men through megaphones; but when Hogan went through a big hole between Sugden and Barnard for nine yards, which had been opened up by Glass, there was a different tune. The Vale men broke into ong with this ditty, to the air of "Mr: Dooley":

When Johnny was an infant in the Harvard Sepressit of what a famous name his own was sure to be.

although the ball was kicked from directly | He'd tackle all his baby dolls and punt his And tangle up his baby self into a thousand

> Ob. Mr. Eli, Ob. Mr. Eli, You play the grandest game I ever saw.
>
> A revelation to all the nation.

Oh, gosh! but Johnny Harvard will be sore. Just see old Eli strolling down the field to There's Chadwick there to rush it and there's

Glass to make the hole There's Hogan and there's Metcalf and there's Holt and Yellow Goss. Oh, what a waste of thue to play when Har-

vard's such a loss. Chadwick followed Hogan's plunge with three yards through Marshall and Shea, while Bowman with a headlong dive took the ball to Harvard's 20-yard line. Quick as lightning, Yale's backs jammed Chadwick between Barnard and Knowlton for five yards and Hogan, thrown through the outer wing for two, got the ball to the 13-yard mark.

Things were pretty lively in the line, and Andy Marshall, who had been coming in contact with Glass, emerged from the scrimmage with a bleeding nose, which was carefully sponged before its owner could resume. Then Yale went at it again, hammer and tongs. Chadwick and Kinney fought their way, assisted by the ferocious Yale forwards, to the 8-yard mark, where time was taken out for a minute in order to allow two Harvard men to regain their breath. It was another case of smash a moment later, when Metcalf was literally thrown over the top of the Harvard line to the 5-yard mark, where the Crimson players gathered for a final desperate THE FIRST TOUCHDOWN

Such playing by Yale had been entirely un-expected, and Harvard's supporters rubbed their eyes to see if they were awake. They could not understand what had become of the Crimson's delence, and with one score of the trimendous roar they beseached the Harvard players to pull themselves together and stave off what seemed to be an inevitable touchdown. But Yale was still in fighting mood, and Metcalf, as he hit the line, was selzed by the redheaded Rockell in behalfed the between Bestarra and

vell, who hauled him between Barnard and

of pages. In fact to outward appeals their demonstration became interest of pages. In fact to outward appeals their demonstration became interest of pages. In fact to outward appeals their demonstration became interest of pages and comen friendly terms than when the final whistle jumped to their feet, waving the blue in such a manner that it met the eye almost everywhere, while from this great gathering of enthusiasts came the popular "hoola" of enthusiasts came the popular

will hear them.

Add nable for feed so very sad, with a fine and the same of the same with not before althought again the same with the fine and the same t 2 o'clock. There was a tremendous cheer and a forest of blue sik flags waving on high, only to be followed by a similar demonstration from Harvard, decked out in crimson from head to foot, when the tambridge eleven, led by tapt. Kernan, came tumbling through the gate less than a minwel-behind the Yale warriors. Harvard's band, which had been silent up to this time, broke forth with the time honored "Fair Harvard," and also the "Marseillaise," for which suitable words had been written to be sung during the afternoon. Then all was silent, save a sky-rocket cheer here and there while the two captains contains and the same and there while the two captains contains and a sound and the control of the first time had been silent up to this time, broke forth with the time honored "Fair Harvard," and also the "Marseillaise," for which suitable words had been written to be sung during the afternoon. Then all was silent, save a sky-rocket cheer here and there while the two captains con-

piled into the same piece for two, followed by Craydon for a similar distance, the plays coming so fast that it seemed as if Harvard had at last struck the proper gair, But instead of continuing these tactics Craydon attempted to run across the field to get around the right end for a journey down the fall

down the field.

It was a foolish piece of business, for Shevlin was on him like a panther and threw him so hard the Harvard man lay apparently unconscious for several moments. So Harvard went back to line plungdown under the kick like a whirlwird and, before Kernan could make a step after catching the ball. Yale's crack end had seized him around the waist, and thrown

SHEVLIN'S QUICK WORK. It was one of the quickest pieces of ground-covering ever seen on the gridiren, and even the Harvard men broke into ap-

centre of the line, but he was carried back for a loss of two yards. With equal celerity Yale concluded to stop advancements just them to stop advancements in the line but the ends alternately went back of time and Harvard began a formation in which the ends alternately went back of time and Harvard began a formation in which the ends alternately went back of time and Harvard began a formation in which the ends alternately went back of time and began a formation in which the ends alternately went back of time and Harvard began a formation in which the ends alternately went back of time and depanded by Mills, Putnam and Graydon, both teams called for time and repairs. Upon resuming. The ball salled straight into Kerman's arms, but the Harvard captain, sad to relate, had butter fingers and the oval to relate, had butter fingers and the oval rolled to the ground while the Harvard and repairs. Upon resuming. Graydon, who struck the line it in. Was downed for a loss and Kernan punted. Metcalf made a glaring muff of the tall. but Bowman, who was backing him up. Tolled feathers.

The Crimson players seemed to be in a far the best game for Harvard, stopped in schoolboy style. Marshall, who muled the darkers.

The teathers.

The transport the balk salternately went back of time and Hogan got the ball for a run through and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball and Hogan got the ball and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball on the hole was plugged and Hogan got the ball and Hogan got the b

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PARE KICK POOLS HARVARD.

and sat on his head. Graydon with a mighty ping straight through the centre got the ball to the 15-yard mark, and all Harvard was up in arms, for it seemed as if a touchdown would be made. Again Graydon found Goss and Hogan for three yards, and when Kernan got the ball to the 2-yard mark there was the wildest kind of excitement.

COSTLY FUMBLE BY HARVARD. Harvard, however, was exched, not only the stands, but on the field, whereas with dogged determination and ever-i

the ball down and sat on it. There was no fluke about the play, and the Yale cowd went wild over it. Again the blue flags were thrown in the air, while this ditty came from thousands of throats:

Harvard has blue-stocking girls.
Yale has blue-stocking men, We've done fair Harvard up before, We'll do her up again.
And although the Harvard football team May try what they can do.
They can never on their tintype Beat the grand old Blue.

Rockwell brought the ball out in front of the posts and Bowman sent it so high and far over the cross bar that it landed in the arms of a policeman who stood in the crowd. That made the score 12 to 0, and was another nail in Harvard's coffin.

FARE KICK FOOLS HARVARD.

They changed sides as hall and of the crowd.
They changed sides as hall and of the game go on."

KERNAN MAKES A GOOD PUNT.

ich his auburn locks conceated and caned witch had been able to pick the off another signal as if nothing had hap-

If Bow citch had been able to pick the ball up he would have had a clear field for a touchdown, and for that reason the Harvard men screamed themselves hoarse with advice and encouragement. But as the ball was moving too swiftly Bow citch could not pick it up, so he fell on it, white Kinney jumped on him with all his weight. But the whole play went for nothing, as there had been interference in the rush line and the ball was taken back to the centre of the field to be put in play again. Kinney had made three yards when another yawning gap was cut in the Harvard line by Yale's centre trio, and through it Chadwick dushed for a thirty-yard gain before Mils dropped him. This play, too, went for naught, for the officials had discovered holding in the line and the ball was brought back and handed over to harvard as a With the ball in the centre of the field, with the ball in the centre of the field, went away to their quarters to nurse their bruises and to take a ten minutes' rest. Durgut the respect to give way to Vanderpoel, which was the early on the give way to Vanderpoel, which was the early on the give way to Vanderpoel, which was to learn the two teams. Yale regarded the contest as a foregone conclusion before the elevens reappeared, and as much as 5 to 1 on the Blue was offered with no takers. Harvard's slump had saddened the Cambridge crowd immeasurably, yet the songs were kept up and the display as to votal power was not what it was at the beginning.

THE SECOND HALE.

or the ball, the ruling being that it was Harvard's first down by a couple of inches. As Yale's defence was becoming stronger, Kernan attempted an end run, but before he had got into his stride, Glass stuck out his right hand and, catching Kernan by the back of the neck, threw him down and sat on his head. Graydon with a mighty plut g, straight through the course got the

The official announcement was that Chadwick had made it, and Chadwick therefore, receives creidt ofor it in the summaries; but others insisted that Kinney was the for he was the last one to get off the when the scrimmage was untangled. ball when the scrimmage was untangled.

Metcalf kicked a goal and the score was 18 to 0. Yale's enthusiasm was just as great, and there were cries of "Another touchdown," 'Another touchdown," 'Another touchdown' from hundreds of Yale men who waited to see Harvard buried deep under the sod. Then the Yale chorus sprang forth this seng:

Four and seven Harvard men standing in a Tow.

That they cap't play football we all know.

WOMEN AFRAID OF FIRE.

It was growing dark rapidly and thousands of matches were lighted, though only for the purpose of igniting cigars and cigarettes. The effect was unusual and many women expressed a tear that there would be a fire. C. Marshall pucted to Metcalf and the little Yale man came hundling back in great style for thirty yards, only to be downed by Knowlton, who got in a low, hard tackle. Metcalf made three

with dogged determination and ever-increasing strength. As Graydon male his next attempt to break the line the built was fumbled by the Harvard quarter back and no gain was made. Yale's brace came the next moment with wonderful power, and Harvard surrendered the ball on downs nine yards from the goal line. That was the nearest the Crimson came to the Yale goal line in the game, and when the ball was handed over to the Blue team Harvard's hopes went down with a duli thud. It was That they can't play football we all know.
Although Johnny may roar, he can't change the score:
You'll see it in the papers in the morning.

Harvard men had begun to file out of the grounds, trailing their flags behind them and wearing long faces. It was Harvard's kick-off and Rockwell was downed on Vale's 23-yard line. Vanderpeel made a couple of yards between Shea and A. Marshall, and Chadwick after a short gain desided that a pure would be good redieved. cided that a punt would be good policy. Vanderpo I fell back to kick, but his punt would have made a schoolboy blush to the roots of his hair. He kicked the ball sideways straight into the Harvard's stand, not gaining five yards in distance. As the ball went to Harvard then on Vale's 30-yard. not gaining five yards in distance. As the ball went to Harvard then on Yale's 30-yard score, "from the multitude in the Crimson grand stand. Graydon made a plucky attempt and was thrown with four yards to his credit. He made one in another attempt and then Huriey, who had taken the place of Putnam, took the ball to Yale's 22 yard has for a first down.

and Hogan was buried under a mountain of bone and muscle on the 3-yard line.

It was up to Bowman to boot the ball out of danger and he got in a rattling drive of sixty yards to C. Marshall, who muked in schoolboy style. Marshall chased the ball out of bounds with Raf, erty at his back, and both went down grabbing for the bill howrain, who was backing bird makes shown and askes shown area. Kinns to find on the abase shown area. Kinns to find the same with Superior to show the field and was playing by was all over the field and was playing by was all over the field and was playing to grant the stage of makes and the stage of the stage

another minute was taken out. Graydon was the first to begin Harvard's new attack and Goss, taking him by one arm, swung him around in a circle and then let go of him, the Harvard full back sprawling on his face with Glass and Kinney on his back. Kernan made a good gain of eight yards after that but Glass began to break things up again and Harvard's attempt to further advance the ball became puerile.

GLASS PLINGS KERNAN TO EARTH. Kernan ran clear across the field once to get around Shevlin's end, but the latter body, checked him all the way and finally ran him out of bounds without a yard of advantage. After that Kernan punted and Metcalf muffed, but recovered the ball in the nick of time as Bowditch bere down the nick of time as Bowditch bere down the him switch and yar in a beavy tackle. on Yide's 15-yard mark. Bowditch was hurt, but he pluckily went on with a lame leg. After a couple of ineffectual dashes into the line Vanderpeel panted to Kernan, who was in the act of getting away with Kinney and Shevlin when Glass loomed up. With one mighty sweep of his big right hand Glass caught the Harvard captain by the nape of the neck, shook him as if he had been a six-year-old boy and then tossed him disdainfully to the ground, as much as to say:
"Now don't you get up again until I tell

The Harvard captain was so dazed that it took two minutes for him to get back to himself. Every time Harvard attempted to advance the ball now the Yale forwards were on the backs with a swiftness that made Harvard's formations useless. Shea and Graydon attempted a double-pass, but the play was absurd and five yards were lost. Kernan punted and this time Metcalf after a clever catch ran back twenty-five yards and out of bounds.

yards and out of bounds.

Bown t h, who had attempted to tackle Metcalf, had been seized and thrown by a Yale man in plain view of everybody, so that when Bowditch asked for a penalty the onlookers expected he would get one, but Umpire Dashiel evidently did not see the play, for the ball was retained by Yale on the 35-yard mark. Harvard's defence came in for another battering, Kinney making thirteen yards in three solid rushes through the tackles with plenty of interference and all the pushing that was necessary from h s backs. yards and out of bounds.

grass. They were dead to the world but a few dashes of water from sponges brought them to and they were up and doing again as spry as ever.

Mescalf, Cass, Kinney and Chadwick Mercalf, Cass, Kinney and Chadwick proceeded to cut up Harvard's line until they had taken the ball to the 25-yard mark, where Harvard made a very commendable brace and took the ball on the fourth down

KERTAN KNOCKED OUT. Capt. Ker an incidentally was knocked out once more, but he would not think of desisting. When he got his bearings again he punted and Metcalf made a dazzlipe run twenty-five vards after the catch ball to Harvard's 5 -yard mark. He kept his feet remarkably well in spite of several flying tackles, which he shook off and went

GAME STAND, BUT FUTILE.

Harvard's stand was gome, the third down being within six it cless of the goal line. There was a tremendous plunge by the Yale backs and when the ball was found to be over the line there was a difference of opinion as to who made the touchdown. The official announcement was that Chadwick had made it, and Chadwick therefore, taken by a condition of the formation which they headed, and with the ball on the 3-yard mark it was simply a cuc-jon of superior strength, which landed Eogan over the line they headed, and with the ball on the 3-yard mark it was simply a cuc-jon of superior strength, which landed Eogan over the line they headed, and with the ball on the 3-yard mark it was simply a cuc-jon of superior strength, which landed Eogan over the line for the fourth touchdown. The trial for goal was farcical and the score was 25 to 0. WOMEN AFRAID OF FIRE.

> enly to be downed by Knowlton, who got in a low, hard tackle. Metcalf made three yards through Shea and Glass, who helped him along, turned his attention to Andy Marshall, who was hurled down in a heap and left writhing in pain. Metcalf tried to dash around Mills's end, but he was blocked clear across the field and was downed for a loss. Vanderpoet punted out of bounds at Harvard's 30-yard mark, but the ball was Harvard's 30-yard mark, but the ball was called back, and before it was put in play again, Rafferty left the field in favor of Hare. Vanderpoel puried again and his drive was a beauty, covering sixty yards. Harvard tried to latck the Vale line again, but it was a point attempt, the Crimson players being thrown back as if they had no strength at all. Rougher and flercer the Yale men became as the end of the game approached, and in the growing darkness they served to add gloom to Harvard's defeat, which had broken the hearts of so many faithful followers from the modern

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from the crowd, went away to brood over shattered hopes and aching limbs. Score Asic, 23; Harard, 0. Touchdowns Chadwick (2), Metall, Vorsa, Goals from Dugdidowns Bowmen (2), Metall, Referee M. A. Metall, Leferee M. A. Metall, Leferee M. A. Metall, Leferee M. A. Metall, Leferee M. A. Metall, Chingh, Lingher J. Dashlei, Anuandis, Substitutes Vale—lare for Raffery, Hamila for Goss, Vanderpse, for Bowman Farmer for Vander poet, Harvard—Hurley for Putnam, Clother for Bouditch, Whitwell for Barnard. Time of halves to minutes. Total playing fine—2 hours and 35 minutes. Attendance—36,000.

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spite of all that the Harvard men could do to stop them. Hogan and Kinney were also remarkably effective, not only in mak-